The Latter-Day Saints'

MILLENNIAL STAR.

HE THAT HATH AN EAR, LET HIM HEAR WHAT THE SPIRIT SAITH UNTO THE CHURCHES.—*Rev.* ii. 7.

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INTERESTING ITEMS CONCERNING THE JOURNEYING OF THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS FROM THE CITY OF NAUVOO, UNTIL THEIR LOCATION IN THE VALLEY OF THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

(Extracted from the Private Journal of Orson Pratt.)

(Continued from our last.)

May 20th.—At five o'clock this morning the barometer stood at 26·821, attached thermometer 47·5 degrees, detached thermometer 45 degrees. A moderate west wind, while thick clouds overspread the sky. In about three-quarters of a mile crossed a stream about eight feet wide, with considerable depth. This forenoon we travelled seven and three-quarter miles, and halted for noon directly opposite the place where the Oregon road strikes the north fork. Four of us launched our boat and crossed over, being obliged to drag it the most of the way over shoals of quicksands. We found the grave of one of the Oregon emigrants, buried last summer, near the foot of the bluffs, which here make up near the river. These bluffs are composed principally of horizontal strata of limestone, and are thinly covered here and there with some scattering cedars. The Oregon road comes in through an opening in the bluffs, in which there is some ash timber, (from which circumstance it is called Ash Creek or Ash Hollow,) also mountain cherry, and wild currants. We soon re-crossed the river which is here about one-third of a mile wide; generally speaking the river bottoms are wider, and the bluffs not so elevated on the north as on the south side of the river. For two days the clouds and the unsettled state of the weather have prevented taking astronomical observations for latitudes and longitudes. A short distance below our noon halt, we passed a lonely cedar tree, upon the north bank of the river, in the branches of which were deposited the remains of an Indian child, with which were also deposited the necessary equipments (according to Indian traditions) to a future land of enjoyment. The grave (if it may be called such) was as solitary as the tree. This afternoon, three and a quarter miles from our noon halt, crossed a creek with about an average width of five rods, from one and a half to two feet deep. We travelled to-day fifteen and three quarter miles and encamped for the night.

May 21st.—At half past five o'clock the barometer stood at 26 871, attached thermometer 48 degrees, detached thermometer 46 degrees. A light wind from the north. The clouds are beginning to break away, exhibiting in places a deep blue sky. The prairie over which we passed to-day has been somewhat wet, on account of the rain that has fallen in the last few days. The surface of the river bottoms in most places consists of clay intermingled with sand. This morning, from an altitude

of the sun, I deduced the true time. We travelled this forenoon seven and three-quarter miles, and halted for noon. I took an altitude of the sun, from which I determined the latitude to be 41 deg. 24 min. 5 sec. By an altitude of the moon, obtained the true time. During the afternoon we found upon the prairie a large bone which was petrified, belonging, probably, to the mammoth or some other species; it was the leg bone, from the knee downwards—length 17½ inches, greatest width 11 inches, greatest thickness 6 inches; its weight was 27lbs. after some had been broken from it. It is a curious specimen of ancient zoology, and if circumstances would permit, worthy of preservation. Our camp was visited by two or three Indians towards evening; they appeared friendly, and gave us to understand that a large number of them were encamped near us, some of whom we could see with our glasses, some one or two miles distant—they are probably Sioux. We travelled fifteen and a half miles to day. Nothing more of interest occurred during the night.

May 22nd.—At a quarter past five this morning, the barometer stood at 26·623, attached thermometer 51·5 degrees, detached thermometer 48·5 degrees. A light breeze from the south—the sky partially overspread with thin clouds. This morning a large dog came near our camp, and followed us at a distance during the day; he appears to be almost wild, but by placing meat in a position that he will afterwards find, it seems to entice him to follow us: bread he will not eat: he seems to care but little for the largest of our dogs, and when they come near him, he snaps very spitefully at them, after the manner of the wolf. His head and ears appear somewhat of the form of a wolf, and no doubt he is tinctured with the wolf blood. Five and a half miles from our morning encampment we crossed a stream, which we named Crab Creek; one and three-quarters mile further we halted for noon. A meridian observation of the sun placed us in latitude 41 deg. 30 min. 3 sec. I intended to have taken a lunar distance for the longitude, but clouds prevented. With our glasses, Chimney Rock can now be seen at a distance of 42 miles up the river. At this distance it appears like a short tower placed upon an elevated mound or hill. Four and a quarter miles further brought us to another place where the river strikes the bluffs; as usual we were obliged to pass over them, and in about two and a quarter miles we again came to the prairie bottoms, and driving a short distance we encamped, having made fifteen and a half miles during the day. For a number of miles past, the formation, more particularly that of the bluffs, has been gradually changing from sand to marl and soft earthy limestone, the nature of which is beginning to change the face of the country, presenting scenes of remarkable picturesque beauty. The winds and rains have worked the bluffs at this place into many curious forms, some of which resemble cones or pyramids, others exhibiting perpendicular and shelving sides, from 150 to 200 feet above the base, some standing alone, others in a continuous ridge—the upper surfaces of some, presenting a level of greater or less extent solidified into a soft earthy limestone, while their perpendicular sides exhibit strata of marl yet in its earthy state. I ascended several of these curiously shaped bluffs. Now and then a straggling cedar crowned their tops, standing solitary and alone. The grass upon and near the base of these bluffs seemed to be entirely dry and parched up by droughts or severe frosts, yet quite a variety of flowers seemed to flourish, as though they had found their appropriate soil; many of these emitted the sweetest odours, which, together with their beauty and variety of colour, would grace the gardens of our eastern horticulturists. In this vicinity there are quite a number of smaller mounds or hills, the surfaces of which consist of a great variety of cobble stone of different magnitudes and shapes. From between these bluffs issued the dry sandy beds of several creeks, without water, some of which were 40 or 50 yards across. On the top of one of these bluffs, in the branches of a small cedar, a bald eagle's nest was discovered, having one young in it; it was, notwithstanding the cries of the old ones, taken from the nest and carried into camp, and although it has not yet reached its growth, it measures between the tip of its wings 46 inches. A heavy thunder shower passed around us this afternoon; all the inconveniences suffered from it was, only from the frequent and sudden gusts of wind. The mouth of a cavern was discovered in one of these bluffs, but having no torches it was not explored, only for a few feet at its entrance.

May 23rd.—Sunday. To-day, as usual, we let ourselves and teams rest. The mercury in the barometer is, this morning, much more depressed than what can be accounted for by our gradual ascent; at five o'clock it stood at 26·191, attached thermometer 54·5 deg., detached thermometer 52 deg. A depression of the mercury is said to indicate high winds. To-day several of us again visited the tops of some of these bluffs, and by a barometrical measurement I ascertained the height of one them to be 235 feet above the river, and 3590 feet above the level of the sea. Following the example of several of our company, I engraved my name upon the body of a lonely cedar, (where I observed the barometer), together with the altitude of the bluff. Rattlesnakes are very plentiful here, and within a few rods of this tree, one of our men, Nathaniel Fairbanks, was bitten by a large yellow one, and although remedies were soon applied, yet he suffered considerably during the day. Soon after dinner we attended public worship, when the people were interestingly and intelligently addressed by President B. Young and others.—Many petrified bones were found in this region. The latitude of our camp was 41 deg. 33 min. 3 sec., as determined from a meridian observation of the sun. At half-past eleven o'clock the temperature of the air was 82 deg., while the barometer continued falling. At about seven o'clock, p.m., we were visited by a great thunder storm, the wind having changed to the north, blew a violent gale from that quarter; abundance of rain, mixed with hail from so cold a quarter, rendered both ourselves and animals uncomfortable. The wind continued very high during the night.

May 24th.—At six o'clock this morning a few flakes of snow descended. The barometer stood at 26·433, attached thermometer 40 deg., detached ther. 38 deg., showing a considerable change both in the weight and temperature of the air since yesterday morning, giving for the height of our camp above the level of the sea 3370 feet. About eight o'clock we took our leave of this interesting region, which on account of its curious shapes and picturesque appearance, we named Bluff Ruins. The forenoon continued cloudy. At our noon halt our camp was visited by two Indians. By signs they gave us to understand that their tribe was a small distance from the river on the opposite side. We gave them some dinner, after which we pointed out to them the dog which came to us last week, and continued to follow us at a distance, but he appeared to be as shy of Indians as of white men. They forded the river, being on foot. Nothing of interest occurred during our afternoon's travel. We encamped early after making 16½ miles. The two Indians who crossed the river, notified their party of our approach. They came to the river and forded it on horseback. They were 35 in number, including a few squaws and boys, being much better dressed than the Indians on the frontiers, many of them wearing broadcloth, blankets, and fur caps, ornamented with an abundance of beads and other ornaments, having bows and steel-pointed arrows, together with some fire-arms. They were the Dacotah tribe, which, interpreted, signifies cut throat, but generally known to whites by the name of Sioux. Their chief's name was Owastote-cha, who soon after dark sent his men a distance from the camp to lodge, while he himself requested the privilege of staying with us over night. We granted him the privilege, and spread a tent for his accommodation.

(To be Continued.)

LETTER FROM JOHN TAYLOR.

INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL FROM SALT LAKE, &C.

From the Frontier Guardian.

Brother Orson Hyde,—I take great pleasure in communicating to you for the *Guardian*, some of the incidents of our travels, and the objects of our journey from the City of the Great Salt Lake, to your beautiful little village on the frontier.

The company principally left the Valley on the 19th October, with the exception of the mail and a few who accompanied it, which left on the 22nd. We arrived at Old Fort Kearney on the 7th day of December, all in good health and spirits.

The following is a list of the names of the persons composing the company with their destination:—

Of the Quorum of the Twelve on Missions.—John Taylor, to France; Lorenzo Snow, to Italy; Erastus Snow, to Denmark; F. D. Richards, to England.

Church Business.—Edward Hunter, E. D. Wooley, Joseph L. Heywood.

On Missions to England.—Jacob Gates, G. B. Wallace, Joseph W. Young, Joseph Johnson, Job Smith, H. W. Church, John S. Higbee, Levi Stewart.

On Missions to France.—Curtis E. Bolton and John Pack.

On Mission to Italy.—Joseph Toronto.

On Mission to Denmark.—Peter Hanson.

On Mission to Sweden.—John Fosgreen.

On Business.—Robert Pierce, G. W. Hill, W. J. Steward, Dr. Ezekiel Lee, Shadrack Roundy, Russel Homer, P. Sessions, A. O. Smoot, J. M. Grant, Charles Decker, Robert Graham.

Col. John Reese, merchant of New York; John H. Kinkade, merchant of St. Louis; Antonio S. Duval, Mr. Kinkade's driver; Benj. Homer, returning home.

We found our journey to be very toilsome and unpleasant at this inclement season of the year, and were it not for the missions of a public nature in which many of us were engaged, we should have felt great reluctance at leaving our comfortable homes and firesides, to combat the chilling winds and pitiless storms of the Rocky Mountains and the desert plains. Our journey on the whole, considering the season, has been a pleasant one. We have scarcely encountered a storm on the way. The snows have fallen on our right and left, before and behind, but with the exception of a slight fall on the Sweet Water, and another on the day of our arrival at Fort Kearney, we have escaped unharmed.

Nothing very remarkable occurred on our journey out, except what is common in an Indian country. Between the upper crossing of the Platte and Independence rock, we met a company of four mep, who were carrying a mail from Fort Laramie to Fort Hall.

They had been robbed the day before, (on the 6th of November,) by a war party of Crow Indians. The following are the circumstances as they related them to us.

As they were travelling on the road, they were attacked by a band of thirty Crows, who took from them their blankets, some of their provisions, one mule, and a quantity of clothing belonging to a gold digger, who accompanied them. After the first shearing they encountered another band, who *sans ceremonie*, subjected them to another fleecing. They did not disturb the mail, nor injure them personally; but according to their testimony, were on the contrary, very loving to them: hugging them in their blankets, &c. The gentlemen, after getting free from their tormentors, made the best of their way, night and day, till they met with us, not wishing again to partake of their loving embraces. They were of course pleased under these circumstances to meet with us, and were full of fiery indignation against their red brethren for subjecting them to such an unceremonious *tithing*. They stated that in their opinion there were about 300 Indians in all, and that they were a war party on a horse thieving excursion against the Shyanns (spelt erroneously Cheyannes) and Sioux.

Upon the whole, we felt a little amused rather than otherwise at the circumstances which they related to us. On looking at their equipments we found that their red friends had not dealt very unmercifully with them. They had left them their guns, ammunition, saddles, bridles, seven horses, the principal part of their clothing, baffalo robes, and some provisions.

We supposed that it was merely a tax or toll they had put upon them, as lords of the soil. Being always liberal themselves, and ready to divide, they naturally supposed that the white man ought to possess the same principles; and as they considered according to their notion of things, that they had a quantity of superfluous clothing, provisions, &c., they thought it but right that their more needy brethren should share of their abundance; and no doubt but they thought they had dealt very liberally with them. We thought differently, and consequently furnished them with bedding and provisions.

The above occurrence made us more vigilant in guarding our horses, as we rather preferred to be tithed by our own bishops, whom we had with us, than be subject to the ordeal of those who officiate without authority.

Two days journey on the other side of Laramie, while we were baiting our horses at noon, on the banks of the Platte, we espied a large body of Indians, who came sweeping down a gentle sloping hill east of us. When they first appeared, they

were about three quarters of a mile from us, and as they were mounted upon excellent chargers, they came with the rapidity of an arrow. It gave us little time enough to gather our horses and prepare ourselves to meet our beligerent visitors. Capt. Roundy ordered the horses to be gathered, and securely tied to the wagons. Gen. Grant acted with great promptness and decission on the occasion; immediately forming us into line, leaving two of our number to tie the horses up. The men showed great intrepidity, every man standing at his post undaunted. The efforts of the Indians were to either break our line or turn our flank; but being repulsed at all points, they were brought to a dead halt, about a rod and a half in front of us. During all this, and for some time after, they were shaking out the priming from their fire-arms, and priming them anew. Many placed their arrows to their bow-strings—their lances in rest—and were wetting the ends of their arrows with their mouths, that they might not slip too quick from the finger and thumb.

Their chiefs, whom we supposed kept intentionally behind, came up after a while, and showed signs of peace; but as they understood neither French nor English, nor we their language, and neither party having interpreters, we could only convey our ideas by signs. One of the chiefs presented a paper, which had been given him by Major Sanderson, commanding at Fort Laramie, certifying that "this tribe was friendly to the whites;" upon which I told him to withdraw his men a little, which was done immediately. We presented them some crackers, dried meat, tobacco, &c., of which they partook, sat down and had a smoke, and thus every thing concluded amicably. We then harnessed up our horses, and pursued our journey. They very courteously filed to the right and left, and escorted us on our road till we came opposite their village. They were about two hundred in number, and were of the tribe of Shyanns, as they pronounced it.

They presented the most respectable appearance of any Indians I have met with. Many of them were dressed in American style, with clothes of the best broadcloth. beaver hats, caps, &c. And those who were dressed in Indian costume, displayed the greatest elegance of taste in their attire. They were adorned with head dresses of feathers of the richest hues; and their various insignia of office, displayed a taste which is at once wild, romantic, and beautiful. They were mounted on excellent horses—richly caparisoned in many instances, and painted off in the most fantastic style; they pawed the ground and champed their bits, and seemed as impatient of restraint as their riders. The whole affair was truly grand, and notwithstanding the peculiar situation in which we were placed, we could not but admire the magnificent display which the lords of the prairie presented, as they dashed with lightning speed upon us, arrayed in all the gaudiness and pride of Indian holiday attire. The scene was rich, and exceeded any theatrical representation we have ever witnessed. Messrs. Edward Hunter, Lorenzo Snow, and myself, at the request of their chief, visited their encampment, which was about three miles off the road; we found there a large number of lodges, and was informed by a Frenchman, that they numbered six hundred warriors. They appeared to be wealthy, and I should think they had about three thousand horses, seen by us. We visited many of their lodges. They appeared very friendly, but a little chagrined at the occurrence of the morning.

The same evening, the Crows made a break upon two of their outposts, and stole twelve horses from one, and nine from the other. One of the places where the Crows stole from, was within a quarter of a mile of our encampment, and nothing saved us from a like fate, but the strictness and faithfulness of our guard. These Crows stole a number of horses from a trader in our neighborhood the same night. Mr. Shadrac Roundy, our captain, kept up a guard of four men at a time, with scarce an exception, all the way through.

On our arrival at Fort Laramie, we obtained supplies for ourselves and horses. Those of our number who had passed this fort the present summer, were astonished at the great improvements which have been made here in a few months time. There was an air of quietness and contentment, of neatness and taste, which in connexion with the kind reception given by the polite and gentlemanly commander, Major Sanderson, made us feel as if we had found an oasis in the desert. This same feeling of kindness and gentlemanly deportment seemed to pervade all ranks at the fort.

The route from Laramie to New Kearney, was performed without snow, until within fifty miles of the last named fort, and that snow had fallen before our arrival. Here we again obtained fresh supplies. The Major in command, and the Quartermaster cheerfully accommodated us with such things as we needed. I mention these acts of kindness because of our peculiar situation. No one can appreciate fully such acts, unless, they, like us, shall have traversed these desert regions in this inclement season of the year.

On our arrival at Kanesville, we were very much pleased to shake hands again with our brethren and friends, from whom we had been separated by the western wilds, and if we may judge from appearances, these feelings were reciprocal. We were hailed upon our arrival with songs of rejoicings, firing of guns, and other tokens of joy.

We feel to tender to them our warmest thanks for their kindness, hospitality and benevolence. We here meet a kindred spirit, and find that the presiding genius of this place, drinks from the same fountain, breathes the same air, and revels in the same intelligence as do the master spirits of the Great Salt Lake Valley.

Relative to the situation of affairs in the Valley, it is unnecessary for me to enter into details, as the "General Epistle" will be published, containing all the important items pertaining to this matter. Suffice it to say, that the crops are sufficient to sustain the inhabitants. Wheat, barley, oats, rye, buck-wheat, and the small grains; and peas, beans, turnips, potatoes, beets, and other vegetables grow as well there, as in the eastern or western states. The system of irrigation is something new to our farmers, and it will require experience to enable them to cope with the Californians or the inhabitants of the country of the Nile.

It is an excellent grazing country, the grass is very rich and nutritious, cattle and stock of all kinds will become as fat as the best stall fed in the east.

We have of course had many inconveniences to cope with, owing to the position we occupy, so far remote from supplies. The emigration the past summer, brought many things with them which they found superfluous upon their arrival at the Valley, and were glad to give them in exchange for horses, oxen, &c.; besides, there were many small merchants who brought from two to ten thousand dollars worth of goods with them, who found it indispensably necessary to sell out in the Valley, owing to the loss of team and "pack" from thence to the mines. The Messrs. Pomeroy, of Missouri, with about fifty thousand dollars worth were of the number who found it impracticable to proceed. And, here, Mr. Editor, allow me to correct a mistake which I perceive Mr. Babbitt has fallen into, in a communication to your paper. Mr. Babbitt was in the Valley at the time when the before mentioned goods were being sold out, and supposed very naturally that there would be an abundant supply of goods for the inhabitants from those sources, and that Messrs. Livingston and Kinkade, of St. Louis; Col. John Reese, of New York, and other merchants, who were carrying goods, laid expressly for the Valley, would be likely to sustain a "heavy loss," which proved to be very different. Mr. Babbitt, perhaps was not aware that the goods which had arrived in the Valley during his short sojourn were intended expressly for the gold diggings, and consisted mostly of men's ready made clothing. As Mr. Babbitt was a *batchelor* when he was among us, and overhead and ears in politics; he, of course, could know nothing of the wants of a household. Consequently, when Messrs. Livingston and Kinkade, Col. Reese, and others arrived with an assortment of goods adapted to the wants of the people; they found a very ready sale and large profits; so much so, that if you had been at Deseret, you would have thought the ladies were bees, and their stores the hives—though unlike in one respect, for the bee goes in full, and comes out empty; but in this case it was reversed.

I am assured by Mr. Pack, who rented a store to Messrs. Livingston and Kinkade, that they took from two to three thousand dollars a day, for several days after they commenced sale. Col. Reese, of New York, and others, were partaking at the same time with them of the golden harvest. And as the yellow stream continues to flow from the Pacific coast to the Valley, the cry of the people is, *goods!* GOODS!! GOODS!!!

While on the subject of goods, I may as well mention that we were accompanied here by Messrs Roundy, Grant, Smoot, and others, who have associated for the

purpose of forming a carrying company, to convey goods from this place to the Valley. They also intend establishing a Swiftsure Passenger line, to convey persons from this place to Sutter's Fort. The company were selected and organized by the Government of the State of Deseret; part of their number are in the Valley, part of them here, and part of them are going to the Pacific coast. And as their location and knowledge of the route affords them a facility of obtaining horses, mules, &c., to recruit with; and as they are men of energy, enterprise, and respectability, they are more competent to carry out an enterprise of this kind, and to establish a cheap, speedy, and safe conveyance to and from the diggings, than any company that could be organized on this side of the plains.

It is not at present necessary for us to say anything about the "Perpetual Fund" which is under the direction of Bishop Hunter, who came out with us; further than we would remind our brethren who have entered into a covenant along with us, in the Temple of the Lord to emulate our example and fulfil their covenants in helping to gather the poor to Zion. The plan adopted is the best and most satisfactory for those that give and those that receive blessings of any that as yet been designed. As the funds will principally, if not entirely, be laid out in cattle, which soon after their arrival at the Valley will command full as high a price as they do here; the cattle can be sold, and the funds, together with the additions both there and here, will furnish fresh outfits from year to year in an increased ratio according to the exigency of those requiring aid, and the liberality of the Saints, without being subject to so heavy a loss in cattle and breakage of wagons as we have heretofore sustained; and as brother Hunter is a very careful and thorough business man, and is every way competent for the arduous task reposed in him.

It appears to be the generally conceived opinion of the people in the States that there would be a large body of gold diggers who would have to winter in the Valley—this idea is incorrect—there are scarcely any of them remaining, as the Southern route has been taken by those who arrived too late for the Northern one.

In relation to the various missions in which we are engaged, the peculiar position in which we are placed in the Valley—the little time we have had to settle our families, and the inconveniences we had to labour under, make these as great and important as any that have been entered upon since the commencement of this work. A few years ago a few of the Twelve, accompanied by three or four elders visited England for the first time. The Church of Latter-day Saints was then unknown in that kingdom, now they number in that country as near as we can judge, about 30,000.

In the then infantile state of the Church a mission of that kind seemed Herculean; but the power of truth prevailed, superstition and darkness fled before the luminious beams of the Son of Righteousness; and where darkness once reigned, many thousands now rejoice in the fulness of the gospel of peace. That mission, however, was to a people whose language we were acquainted with; whose habits and customs were congenial with our own; whose commercial relations rendered them familiar; and whose blood still flowed in our veins. It was a visit to our father land, the home of our grandsires and friends. It was started from Kirtland, Ohio. But now we have left our friends and homes in the Valley of the distant west; we left on six days notice, wound up our business affairs, bid farewell to our wives and families, and started without purse or scrip in an inclement season of the year to cross a howling wilderness, having to cope with the mountain storms, the wintry blasts and the savage Indian; and then to wend our way through this vast continent in the winter season, and all this to carry the gospel to nations that know us not, with whose language we are unacquainted, and who are at present wrapped about with the cloak of mystery and superstition, this is a task which nothing but the "thus saith the Lord" could cause man to encounter. The nations to which we are now destined, have recently been convulsed with revolutions; the thrones of which still sicken the whole system, and render life, person and property insecure. This is literally a "distress of nations with perplexity." Denmark, Sweden, Italy and France have been, or are weltering under the sickening influences of this eastern tornado, which, while it sickens, has not power to throw from the body that disease which has been generating for ages; and what with bigotry, superstí-

tion and political frenzy, the nations are mad. Yet to these nations we are sent to unfurl the banner of truth, and publish the glad tidings of salvation; and while the waves of tribulation roll high, and the national earthquake bellows destruction, to whisper to the honest in heart, "what, dost thou hear Elijah." We go therefore in the strength of Israel's God, our trust is in him, we lean upon his arm and all is well. The nations must hear the joyful sound. The power of truth must prevail; the Kingdom of God must be established and all nations flock to her standard. And as the truth has spread in England, Scotland, Wales and on the Islands of the seas, so shall it continue to spread from kingdom to kingdom, until all nations shall bask in the sunbeams of truth, till salvation is sounded on every continent, proclaimed on every isle, echoed on every sea and whispered in every breeze; and the "kingdoms of this world become the kingdom of our God and of his Christ," even so, Amen.

Yours, in the E. C.,
JOHN TAYLOR.

THE GREAT SALT LAKE VALLEY CARRYING COMPANY.

From the Frontier Guardian.

Mr. Editor:—Messrs. Shadrac Roundy, Jedediah M. Grant, John S. Fulmer, Abraham O. Smoot, G. D. Grant, and Russell Homer, wish, through the columns of your highly esteemed paper, to inform the public generally, and more especially those who are desirous of going to, or sending goods or packages to the Great Basin, or to the Valley of the Sacramento—that they are and will be prepared to accommodate passengers who may be disposed to visit the gold region the ensuing season, or merchants who wish to send merchandise to the Great Salt Lake City. Our passenger and freight trains will both leave as early in the spring as there will be sufficient grass on the plains to sustain animals. Light wagons will be used and so arranged as to accommodate three passengers each and the driver, including one hundred and fifty pounds of baggage to a person; this comprises all their eatables, clothing, bedding, fire-arms, &c. The Company assures passengers they can re-supply in the Valley, with every thing needful, groceries excepted. The point chosen to start from is on the Missouri river, eighteen miles from Kanesville, two miles below the mouth of Platte, thirty miles above Old Fort Kearney, and one hundred and thirty above St. Joseph. All our trains, whether for passengers or merchandize, will start from the above named point, travelling on the south side of the Platte under the direction of one or more of the proprietors to each organized company. This Association is intended to be permanent and sure from year to year until the Great National Railroad shall supersede its necessity. The Company possess facilities that few at present avail themselves of, owing to their peculiar situation or location, living as most of them do, in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, they can (by active exertion,) obtain fresh supplies of animals to aid in the enterprize. They trust to the full and entire satisfaction of all concerned Two or more of the firm will remain in the Valley to see that suitable horses or mules are on hand to aid the line when it shall require their assistance from the Valley to Sutter's Fort. Emigrants last year, from inexperience and other causes, sacrificed hundreds and even thousands of dollars, and most generally broke down their teams before or by the time they arrived in the Valley; nevertheless many of them seemed to feel amply paid for all losses in the improved state of their health. The mountain air, and pure cold water, with change of diet and scenery had fully fitted them for digging gold from the mines of California. The above are some of the advantages of the route over the plains and mountains to the great loadstone, which is virtually attracting the nations of the earth.

Gentlemen who wish to favor this line, and feel disposed to obtain a through ticket to Sutter's Fort, (in the vicinity of the gold,) can obtain one, by paying to us or our agents the sum of three hundred dollars. Two hundred in advance, and one hundred on arriving in the Great Salt Lake City. Those who cast in their lot with us, may expect the proprietors to use every exertion to render them as comfortable as the nature of the journey will admit of. Yet we do not wish any one to think that it is

a play spell to cross the mountains, neither do we desire to hold out any inducements but those which are substantially true, as we are desirous of proving ourselves worthy of the confidence, reposed in us by the highest authorities of the State of Deseret, under whose direction we organized, and from whom, (in connexion with all our friends,) we look for strength influence and support to aid us in our arduous undertaking. That all interested may understand, we will further add, that each wagon designed for the "Swiftsure Line," will be drawn by four horses or mules, with a sufficient number of loose animals as a reserve in case of accident or failure. Wagons with merchandise will be drawn by oxen, purchased expressly for this line and business. Merchants sending goods by this line, will please consign them to "S. Roundy and Co., Deseret and Iowa Depot."

Price for hauling goods to Great Salt Lake City, twelve dollars and fifty cents per one hundred pounds, or two hundred and fifty dollars per ton—two-thirds of said price to be paid in advance. All commuications addressed to S. Roundy and Co., Kanesville, Iowa, or to J. M. Grant, St. Louis, Missouri, will receive prompt attention, and all desired information given promptly and immediately. Those wishing a through ticket will do well to secure it by the first of April, as the company wish to make up their trains as early as possible in the spring. In hopes of success in business.

We are respectfully, &c.,

SHADRAC ROUNDY, J. M. GRANT, J. S. FULMER,
G. D. GRANT, RUSSELL HOMER,

Kanesville, Dec. 24th, 1849.

The Latter-day Saints' Millennial Star.

MARCH 15, 1850.

It is now over one year and a-half since our arrival in this country; during this period, the Kingdom of God has rolled forth with unparalleled success; its numbers have increased in Great Britain alone, from about eighteen thousand to nearly twenty-nine thousand souls. Two thousand of this number have emigrated to America.

The circulation of the STAR, during the same period, has increased from thirty-seven hundred to fifty-seven hundred. The great reduction, proposed in the price of the STAR, will, no doubt, have a tendency to soon quadruple its circulation.

We are now about to return to America on business, and shall probably be absent until the last of July. Elder Eli B. Kelsey will take charge of the publishing department until our return. Elder Kelsey is a man of wisdom and integrity, and will, without doubt, give general satisfaction to the Saints. The Saints in this country should look to the presidents of their respective conferences for counsel and advice upon all important matters until our return, or until the arrival of Franklin D. Richards, one of the Twelve, who will take the presiding charge, during our absence. Let all money-orders from the book agents and others be sent to Orson Pratt as usual.

After the issue of the STARS at the reduced price, we would suggest to all the sub-book agents the propriety of placing for sale a few copies of each number of the STAR in the windows of every stationer or book-store in all the cities, towns and villages in Great Britain wherever the Saints have established themselves. In this way thousands may be sold, and thousands be brought to the knowledge of the truth. The first, second, and third numbers of the present volume are all sold; if the demand for them is sufficiently great, we shall reprint them after our return.

The "Hartley" sailed from this port for New Orleans on the 2nd instant, carrying 109 souls of the Latter-day Saints, under the presidency of Elder D. Cook. We shall not send another vessel until September.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Aberdare, January 25th, 1850.

Dear Brother,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of tracts, &c., per favour of Brother John Davies. *I now long to be off;* but in the meantime I feel an inclination to give Brother Pratt a short testimony of the pleasure I have experienced in seeing the light of truth rolling forward through the empire of darkness in Wales, under the Presidency of Brother William Phillips, Abel Evans, and John Davies, each having a peculiar quality answering the nature of their various circumstances in connexion with their stewardship—concentrating a power in Wales which will shortly cause the Principality to become a general Zion of the pure in heart.

When the brave Captain left, the thousands of Saints in Wales viewed the above three officers, who were to stand in his place, just as Samuel viewed the youngest son of Jesse, "*as the anointed of the Lord*"—there was no exception, no dissenting voice, no doubt, no fear; they knew that the said officers were clothed with power and with sufficient courage to carry it forth effectually, and with sufficient humility, wisdom, and understanding to make proper use of the trophies of victory.

True, the great men of Wales, with their flocks, despised "Dan," the honoured champion chosen by Joseph "to judge *his* people as one of the tribes of Israel." But there was a *something* in connexion with Brother Jones that caused the enemy to *start*. He was in some measure an American stranger, &c., but when the remainder of the camp of the enemy heard of the Captain's retreat to Zion, with the first fruits of his glorious victory, they naturally thought that another son of thunder, a second Cyrus, would follow from the sides of the North, from the land of Ephraim, at the same time having a faint hope that the said comer, would be wanting in one thing—one thing needful on Cambria's mountains, namely, a knowledge of the Welsh language—their last hope cleaved to this; and they knew not that Dan had another Samson brought up amongst his brethren, flesh of their flesh, bone of their bone, who would fight the Philistines and cause their dagon to fall more perplexed than ever. True, he could not boast of an extensive knowledge in any other language than that of his mother tongue, but other virtuous accomplishments more than compensated for the defect, so Brother William Phillips was called forward and counselled to preside over the church of Jesus Christ in Wales. Having received the key of power, the sceptre of righteousness, he commenced the work of responsibility with such energy and courage, that caused the enemy to say, "who is this, is not this the carpenter? &c.; from whence hath this man these things? and what wisdom is this which is given unto him, that even such mighty works are wrought by his hands?" The enemy's hopes were blasted, their momentary guard was bitten by the worm of fear and withered, and the Saints shouted aloud for joy, for truly the vacuum left by the absence of Brother Captain Dan Jones is amply filled by our young president Brother W. Phillips, in the Church, the families, and the hearts of the Saints of God in Wales.

The household of faith increased in number to such an extent, that the tents that surrounded the tabernacle in the different counties of Wales became numerous: the the work of stretching out their curtains, lengthening the cords, and strengthening their stakes with forty-eight conferences annually, called for new exertions continually. So to help our beloved Brother to carry on the work swiftly, Brother Abel Evans posted himself according to counsel in the north, and Brother John Davies, with the "*Welsh Trumpet*" in the south, pouring forth spiritual intelligence for the exhortation, comfort, and edification of the Saints, warning, with solid reasons, the honest in heart to fly from the wrath to come, and get into the Mormon city of refuge, &c., &c., &c. The Welsh Saints became proud of their publication, their scribe, and their editor, for they were abundantly furnished with every topic calculated to inform and elevate their understanding.

But in the midst of the harmony, unity, and prosperity of the three that constituted, as it were, the pillars of the church in Wales, all at once we found that Abel, the shepherd of the north, was to be taken away, not by the hand of violence, but by counsel, to fill another sphere in the church, which his undaunted faith en-

titled him to. Abel (although away) *will yet speak in Wales*, through his example of patience and perseverance in the midst of continual persecution, and by surmounting all difficulties, living soberly, righteously, and godly, steadfast and immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

But, just as the Saints began to feel for their Brother, W. Phillips, at the council held last Tuesday, announced the pleasing intelligence that Brother Levi Richards was appointed to Wales—like all other appointments in the church, directed by the unerring wisdom of the spirit, just in time and to the purpose, as Brother Phillips said in council to all the officers present. The spirit that characterized the information from the lips of the President, caused it to be received as glad tidings of great joy, and will surely be a crown of praise to him who manifested as willing a spirit to be governed as to govern, considering further power truly necessary on many accounts.

The officers present in council, with few exceptions, were all Welsh, yet they received the intelligence about Brother Richards, with as much pleasure as the English officers themselves; they saw that the appointment was pleasing to Brother Phillips, therefore to themselves also, so Brother Levi Richards will be received, not by the English only, but also with open bosom by the Welsh, and by none more than by Brothers Phillips and Davis, and also by your humble servant and Brother,

W. Howels.

THE FRENCH MISSION.

Boulogne, Feb. 11, 1850.

Dear Brother O. Pratt,—This town is divided into two parts, the upper and lower town, both connected by a steep street. The upper town is built on the summit of an eminence, and compassed with walls; the lower town is partly situated upon declivities, stretching down from the ramparts, and the slopes of the hills, which line the harbour, and is flanked on either side by two long piers, upwards of 2000 feet long; its population exceeds 29,000. During the summer the number of visitors generally amount to 10,000. Good and friendly feelings appear to exist between the French and English families. The distance from London Bridge is 120 miles.

The inhabitants say that the town of Boulogne is one of the most ancient in France, and its origin may be traced back to the invasion of the Romans. This part of the country was at that time called Morina. When Julius Cæsar had rendered himself master of Gaul, he built a city on the present site of the old town, in order to preserve his conquests, and to facilitate his communication with Britain. Quintus Pedius, one of his lieutenants, gave to the town the name of the place of his nativity, (Boulonia,) from which is derived Boulogne, 54 years B.C. The old town is still encircled with feudal ramparts, and entered by three arched gateways.

The ramparts, citadel, palaces, convents, seminaries, churches, &c., are grand and worth seeing, showing the ingenuity of the mental powers of man. The museum contains nine extensive galleries, enriched with a valuable collection of curiosities; the library open, free from ten to three daily, containing 22,000 vols., in ancient and modern languages, and 300 manuscripts, many of them of the 7th, 10th and 11th centuries. The music academy is open, free of all expense; also the drawing academy, to both French and English. The town contains thirty boarding, and many day schools for the instruction of both sexes, many of whom are wholly English. The town likewise possesses a great number of learned, private professors in every branch of knowledge; but you know the number was not complete until the Mormon professor appeared with his encyclopedia. Such is the brief account of the town, destined, I hope, for the Gospel conquest. The arrival of the false prophet (as they say) at Boulogne, spread like fire, and due warning given by the shepherds to all the flocks not to handle such, nor *taste* the poisonous pastures of the said false teacher, &c.

I have visited three clergymen of the Church of England, the Protestant French clergymen, Baptist Ministers, the Wesleyan Ministers, &c., but my reception was rather cold. I left the pamphlet, entitled "the Kingdom of God," &c.,

with fifty families. I hope the Lord will find me one friend amongst them, if not I shall go on.

Yours in the Lord,

W. HOWELLS.

A BASE CALUMNY REFUTED.

Dear Brother Pratt,—I spent a day or two in Manchester a few weeks since. Whilst there I was shown a large bill purporting to have been issued by a Mr. Paul Harrison, who styles himself "formerly an Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints," and I was told that he arrogated to himself the dignity of "President Elect of France, Ireland, and the adjacent Islands." He gave notice of his intention, upon an evening named, to make a general exposé of the various enormities believed in and practised by the Latter-day Saints.

I was amused, I assure you. The idea of a man BEGINNING at this late date to expose Mormonism IS RIDICULOUS. Why, sir, Messrs. Bowes, Palmer, and Hepburn of redoubtable memory, together with *scores* of other *philanthropists* of equal zeal and celebrity, have been endeavouring to expose Mormonism, with all its enormities, for years past. Books and pamphlets, without number, have been issued, entitled Moromonism Exposed, &c., &c. for the last nineteen years, and some of them too, written by men professing to hold far higher titles than "President Elect," and yet it appears, in Mr. Harrison's opinion, that Mormonism is not sufficiently exposed. The fact is, the Latter-day Saints themselves have spared neither labour nor means to EXPOSE Mormonism; they have at this time near *three thousand* elders and priests in England alone, endeavouring with all diligence to *expose* Mormonism before the whole nation, although they have a very different end in view from that aimed at by the worthies before mentioned.

Upon enquiry I ascertained that he was formerly a member of the church, but was excommunicated sometime since for adultery and other transgressions; and now, like Satan after he fell from heaven, he is going about and bringing railing accusations against the Saints. He is accompanied by two women, one of whom, I suppose, is his wife, while the other holds the station of FEMALE friend. Whilst he is lecturing one of them stands at the door to receive the pennies, and the other is engaged in hawking pamphlets, purporting to contain copious extracts from a work entitled the *Peace Maker*, which he says was written and published by Joseph Smith, in Nauvoo, sometime in 1842, in proof of which he exhibits an original copy, with Mr. Smith's name attached as printer.

It is this last *crowning* falsehood that has led me to notice him. Was it not that I am desirous that no honest-hearted man or woman should be deceived with regard to the origin of this book, and thus be led to associate the name of Joseph Smith with such a nonsensical medley of stuff as it contains, I should consider it entirely unnecessary to pay the least attention whatever to the low scurrilous mess of balderdash of which both his lectures and pamphlets are made up.

Sometime previous to the year 1842, Mr. Smith established a printing office in the city of Nauvoo, for the purpose of printing the various publications of the church, and executing job work for the convenience of the public. He placed a foreman over it to take charge of the printing department, and although the business was done in his name, it was frequently the case that he was not inside the office once in a month. A Mr. Udney H. Jacobs, not a member of the church, who lived a short distance from Nauvoo, came to the office and wished the foreman to print several hundred copies of a work, entitled the *Peace Maker*, written by himself. The foreman did so, and of course attached Mr. Smith's name as printer, who was entirely ignorant of the matter until he saw the work in print, with his name attached. Feeling indignant that his name should be associated, even in the character of printer, with the author of such a work, he immediately published an article in the *Times and Seasons*, vol. 4 page 32, dated Dec. 1st 1842, expressive of his feelings, that there might be no misunderstanding of the matter in the mind of any person whatever. A copy of which I subjoin.

"There was a book printed at my office a short time since, written by Udney H. Jacobs, on marriage; and had I been apprised of it, I should not have printed it; not that I am opposed to any man enjoying his privileges; but I do not wish my name associated with the author's in such an unmeaning rigmarole of nonsense, folly and trash." "JOSEPH SMITH."

Taking it for granted that enough has been written upon this subject, I close by subscribing myself, your brother in the gospel of peace,

ELI B. KELSEY.

THE OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.

To the Editor of the Birmingham Journal.

Dear Sir,—Perhaps you may deem the following extract from my son's letter worthy of a place in the *Journal*, If so it will oblige, yours truly, * * *

Birmingham, January 24, 1850.

"City of the Great Salt Lake, Rocky Mountains, October 6, 1849.

"My Dear Father—I scarcely know how to commence the chequered history of my journey from New York, but will endeavour to give you a very abbreviated account, reserving my journal until we again meet, which happiness will, I trust, yet be permitted to us. We started, twenty-four in number, on 10th of March, armed and equipped for a long and toilsome journey. During the first part, having the advantage of hotels, we were very merry, and enjoyed ourselves amazingly, but this was not to last long, as we had yet to experience the toils of a camp life. We travelled some 1,000 miles upon the Mississippi and Ohio rivers in American steamers, a mode of transit I am by no means partial to, as I was in a fever of apprehension the whole time, the accidents on these rivers being innumerable. They arise from "snags" pieces of timber sticking up in the muddy waters, from fire, collision, and bursting of the thin boilers, which are placed under the saloon. This part of our travel was, however, accomplished, with only the loss of a few goods; and in the early part of May our mules were purchased, and we were ready for a start across the prairie. Our party had four wagons, each drawn by eight mules, and, in addition, we rode upon these combinations of all that is stupid, spiteful, and obstinate. For some little time I enjoyed the change—the novelty of this predatory mode of life. At day-break we left our tents, were soon busy around the camp fire, preparing breakfast. Our stores did not admit of much variety; coffee, bacon, and hard biscuit, forming the staple of our provisions. The weather soon became oppressively hot, the thermometer rising to 100 and 110. This was rendered very trying by the entire absence of shade upon this ocean of land; indeed these vast plains closely resemble in atmospheric phenomena and in the appearance of the ground, the dry bed of some mighty sea. * * * * The heat, with the quality of our food, soon produced bilious fever, and before our journey thus far was accomplished, half our number had suffered from this complaint. We were much mistaken in believing the route a healthy one, the road being marked with the graves of victims to the California fever. Turning over the leaves of my journal, I find the following account of a night in the prairie, and only one of many similar:—June 19: We had not been an hour in our tents before one of the dreadful storms swept over us: the horizon was of the deepest purple, illumined occasionally by flashes of forked lightning, the accompanying rain resembling, at the distance at which we stood, a rugged cloud descending to the earth. I cannot describe the startling effect of the thunder—each clap resembling some immense cannon, shaking the very earth. I have a full perception of the sublimity and grandeur of these storms, but cannot attempt an adequate description. When the storm reached the tent it was blown over, and we were left to seek shelter in the best way we could. I dragged my coverings under a wagon, but soon found I was lying in a pool of water, with saturated blankets. I then crawled into a wagon, and in a cramped position, bitten horribly by mosquitoes I passed an emphatically miserable night. * * * * *

About the middle of June I was taken ill, and with slight interruptions, continued so till we reached this 'city.' You will perhaps imagine that being so styled, it resembles an English city, but it is only in prospect. The houses are either of logs, or built of mud bricks, called 'dobies' and but in a few instances are not larger than one or two rooms; but time will accomplish much for this energetic and faithful people. Each house stands in 1¼ acre of garden ground, eight lots in a block, forming squares. The streets, which are wide, are to be lined with trees, with a canal, for the purpose of irrigation, running through the centre. As our wagon entered this beautiful valley, with the long absent comforts of a home in prospect, I experienced a considerable change for the better; and when, to my surprise and gratitude, I met a pious, kind, and intelligent artist, and a countryman also, who took me, emaciated, sick, and dirty, to his humble home, my happiness seemed completed. * * * * You must, from *their own works*, read the history of the Mormonites, and you will then learn how this despised people have been persecuted and driven from place to place, until they have at length found a haven in the all but inaccessible valley of the Rocky Mountains, where are gathered together, almost from every nation, some 10,000 of those who felt happy in sacrificing all that the world holds dear, for the sake of their faith; and after struggling with innumerable difficulties and hardships, are building their temple in the wilderness, and are rapidly increasing both in spiritual and temporal wealth, having a church organized according to the New Testament pattern, and endeavouring to live by every word that proceedeth from the mouth of the Lord. The land here is most fruitful; I am told it produces eighty bushels of wheat to the acre; and vines, delicious melons, with other fruits and vegetables, grow in profusion. A city lot—that is, 1¼ acre—may be purchassed at 1 dollar 50 cents., and would produce food sufficient for my wants the whole year. No man with ordinary intelligence can be poor in such a place, and then, glorious privilege, he can be free from the harassments and perplexities which continually destroy the peace of those who live in an artificial state of society. * * * * When recruited, in order to accomplish the remaining 600 miles, the distance that still intervened between the city and California, the wagons were sold, and ten of our number started for their original destination, through mountains covered with snow, with a prospect of being slain by Indians, or of feeding either upon their mules or each other. The other thirteen remained, earned their living in different ways, until later in the season; and have since started upon a southern route of 1,600 miles, for the gold mines, leaving me still too unwell to accompany them." * *

REFLECTIONS ON TRUTH.

Truth is the great universal law, whose end is to effect the greatest good to the greatest number, in the best and most economical manner.

It is humanity's compass o'er the ocean of eternity, it is light shining in a dark place.

Truth is eternal and unchangeable, its nature simple, its character progressive, its power almighty, its value inestimable, its march onward, its path undeviating. Nothing preceded it, its priority is absolute; it had no origin, it will have no end; it was, and is, and is to be; the Alpha and Omega of all existence. It remains unchanged amid all the mutations of this ever-changing universe, the alone immoveable, amid all moveable things. Empires may rise and fall, nations may flourish and pass away, thrones may totter and crumble to dust, yet, diamond truth still lives and reigns, its power unabated, its nature unchanged. The land and sea may change their places, and the foundations of the earth be restored to their primitive chaos and confusion, the sun and moon may be clothed in blackness, the stars in wild confusion start from their orbits, the heavens and the earth "depart as a scroll," while "the elements melt with fervent heat," and the "crash of worlds" takes place; still truth retains its beauty and its brightness, unsullied and unimpaired as ever, while purity and perfection mark its path, and stamp its features with a bold relief.

Men may speculate and theorise, propound and plan, and heap up monuments of their impious folly, while the tide of human opinions may ebb and flow, grow stormy and tempestuous, spreading on the shore of time its foam and filth; yet, truth, like a towering rock still braves its fury, and stands forth with a bold prominency, the fatal reef on which false systems wreck. As it was in the beginning, "when the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy," so it is now, and ever will be, even after the mighty angel hath declared that "time shall be no more."

Truth is so simple that "whoever runs may read," and a wayfaring man, though a fool in other respects, need not err in this; here the meanest capacity, and the mightiest intellect are placed upon a level, that no man may glory in himself. The beauty of romance, and the pleasures of the imagination fade by contrast with the sublime simplicity of eternal truth. Through its simplicity are the privileges and responsibilities of all made equal, and the justice, wisdom and mercy of God magnified and greatly extolled. Nought can withstand the force of truth, for it is quick and powerful, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing, even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. "Like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces," "it is mighty and effectual, even to the pulling down of the strongholds of sin and satan, and of spiritual wickedness in high places."

Darkness and doubt, ignorance and superstition flee before it, as morning mists before the orb of day. Despots and tyrants fail at its coming; the sceptre of dominion and the reins of government fall from their trembling hands, while the captive and the prisoner burst their bonds, rejoicing in the freedom of the sons of God. "It converteth the soul, it maketh wise the simple, it rejoiceth the heart and enlighteneth the eyes."

When other things shall loose their value, and grow insipid to the minds of men, truth shall shine forth with redoubled splendour, its lustre and magnificence heightened by the contrast. Its price exceedeth that of rubies, and its glory surpasseth that of the diamond as light excelleth darkness.

It goeth forth conquering and to conquer, it runneth swiftly and its course is glorified; it turneth not to the right nor the left, but persevers in its onward path, its reward with it, and its work before it.

It is the highest interest of man to come in possession of truth, and his most bounden duty to act strictly in accordance with her golden rules, that by so doing he may become entitled to those blessings which are held in reversion for her faithful and obedient followers. Opposition to the truth has been in all ages the prolific source of all our evils; while on the other hand, obedience thereto is the highway to holiness and peace, happiness and exaltation, knowledge, power and eternal life. Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive, the rewards she hath in store for them that love her; joys unspeakable and full of glory; treasures incorruptible and undefiled, communion with Gods and angels; immortality and eternal life; thrones and dominions, principalities and powers, are among the number she hath been pleased to reveal.

Just in proportion to our knowledge of truth is our responsibility, and just in proportion to our obedience thereto is our righteousness, and according to our diligence in acting upon it, so is our exaltation in the scale of being and intelligence, for there is no righteousness apart from truth, nor honour apart from obedience.

Truth is brighter than the sun, fairer than the moon, and more terrible than an army with banners, "its voice is a voice of majesty and power, mighty in operation."

Happy, yea, thrice happy is the man who is acquainted with truth, far happier he who authorised and sent, turns many to her paths, for he shall shine as the stars of heaven, and as the brightness of the firmament for ever.

"The enjoyment of truth is—liberty. Confidence in truth is—faith. Obedience to truth is—righteousness. The possession of truth is—knowledge. Submission to truth is—humility. The action of truth is—power. The effects of truth are—peace and assurance. The end of truth is—perfection.

JAMES BELL.